

**MARVEL**

#1

# HUNT FOR WOLVERINE

ZUB • SILAS • SOBREIRO

## MYSTERY IN MADRIPOOR



LAND



# HUNT FOR WOLVERINE

# MYSTERY

## IN MADRIPLOOR

WHEN AN ATTEMPT TO STEAL WOLVERINE'S CORPSE  
WENT WRONG, A CLOSELY HELD SECRET BEGAN TO LEAK  
OUT: LOGAN'S BODY IS MISSING. NOW, HIS CLOSEST  
CONFIDANTS --TEAMMATES, LOVERS, PROTÉGÉS--  
SEARCH FOR ANSWERS...

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SPECIAL THANKS TO MIKE O'SULLIVAN



I LOVED  
HIM.

WE ALL  
DID.





HE WAS SAVAGE  
AND PRIMAL...

...STOIC AND  
HONOR-BOUND...

A HERO.

A WARRIOR.

A TEACHER.

A FRIEND.

LOGAN.

WOLVERINE.





WE ALL  
LOVED HIM.

THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE,  
FLYING HALFWAY AROUND  
THE WORLD IN SEARCH  
OF LOGAN'S BODY.

**PSYLOCKE:**

BETSY BRADDOCK. PSYCHIC  
WARRIOR INHABITING THE  
BODY OF A JAPANESE  
ASSASSIN. TELEPATHY,  
TELEKINESIS, PSYCHIC  
WEAPON MANIFESTATION.

**KITTY PRYDE:**

LEADER OF THE X-MEN.  
ABILITY TO PHASE  
THROUGH SOLID OBJECTS  
AT WILL, DISRUPTING  
MOST ELECTRONICS.

**JUBILEE:**

JUBILATION LEE.  
ABILITY TO GENERATE  
LUMIKINETIC EXPLOSIVE  
BLASTS OF LIGHT.

**STORM:**

ORORO MUNROE.  
ABILITY TO MANIPULATE  
THE ATMOSPHERE AND  
SURROUNDING WEATHER.

**ROGUE:**

ANNA MARIE. FLIGHT,  
SUPER-STRENGTH, SUPER-  
ENDURANCE. AUTOMATICALLY  
ABSORBS THE MEMORIES  
AND ABILITIES OF ANYONE  
SHE TOUCHES WITH  
HER BARE SKIN.



KITTY BROUGHT US TOGETHER.  
SHE SUSPECTS **MAGNETO** WAS  
THE ONE WHO EXCAVATED LOGAN'S  
BODY AND IS PLANNING TO USE IT.

**DOMINO:**

NEENA THURMAN. ASSASSIN AND  
MERCENARY. SUBCONSCIOUS MINOR  
TELEKINESIS IN TIMES OF STRESS.

HE'S BEEN SLIPPING BACK INTO HIS  
**VILLAINOUS** WAYS, KEEPING **SECRETS**,  
BUILDING POWER AND CREATING  
**DIVISION** BETWEEN US FROM HIS  
NEW HOME BASE IN **MADRIPOOR**.

MAGNETO COULD HAVE REMOVED  
LOGAN'S BODY FROM THE GROUND  
WHERE WE HID IT WITHOUT DISTURBING  
FORGE'S HIGH-TECH DETECTION SYSTEM.

KITTY TRIED TO  
CONTACT HIM TO  
ALLAY HER FEARS.

**NO  
ANSWER.**

HE'S NOW ONE OF OUR **PRIME  
SUSPECTS**...IN ADDITION TO BEING  
ONE OF THE MOST **DANGEROUS  
MUTANTS** IN THE WORLD.





ROGUE HAS BEEN CLOSE TO MAGNETO IN THE PAST, BUT SHE KNOWS WHAT'S AT STAKE HERE.

LAST TIME HE AND I MET, I PLUNGED A BLADE THROUGH HIS CHEST AND WAS SURE I'D KILLED HIM...SOMEHOW, HE SURVIVED.

IF HE HAS TAKEN LOGAN, WE CAN'T AFFORD TO HESITATE.

SO, WITH ALL THESE MOPEY FACES I TAKE IT THIS ISN'T JUST A "GIRLS' PARTY WEEKEND," AM I RIGHT?

I ARRANGED THIS LITTLE FLIGHT BECAUSE YOU SAID YOU NEEDED TRAVEL "OFF THE GRID"... THE LEAST YOU COULD DO IS TELL ME WHY.

WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS, DOMINO...

SO YOU'RE SAYING I SHOULDN'T TURN THIS PLANE AROUND?

YOU OFFERED TO HELP!

AND I AM, BUT SINCE YOU WON'T TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, I'M TAGGING ALONG TO "SUPERVISE."

NOW GET OUTTA MY FACE AND LET ME LAND THIS PUPPY.

WE ARE ALLIES, DOMINO. DO NOT WISH IT OTHERWISE.

YOU @#\$\$% X-MEN AND YOUR @#\$\$% SECRETS...

IF THINGS GET OUT OF HAND, I WANT YOU TO KNOCK OUT DOMINO AND WIPE THIS TRIP FROM HER MIND.

KITTY, SHE WAS LOGAN'S FRIEND AS WELL. I'M NOT COMFORTABLE---

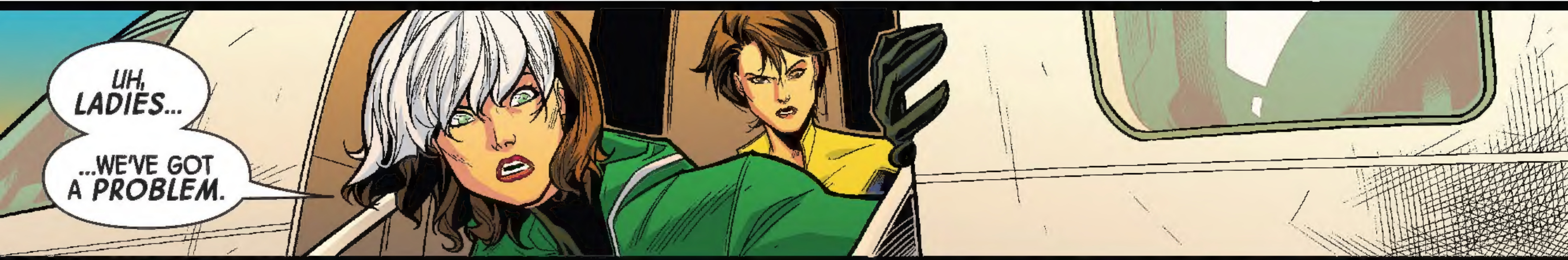
I DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR COMFORT LEVEL, BETSY. JUST BE PREPARED, OKAY?

VERY WELL.

DISTRUST AMONG FRIENDS.

AN AUSPICIOUS START TO OUR MISSION...





UH, LADIES...  
...WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM.



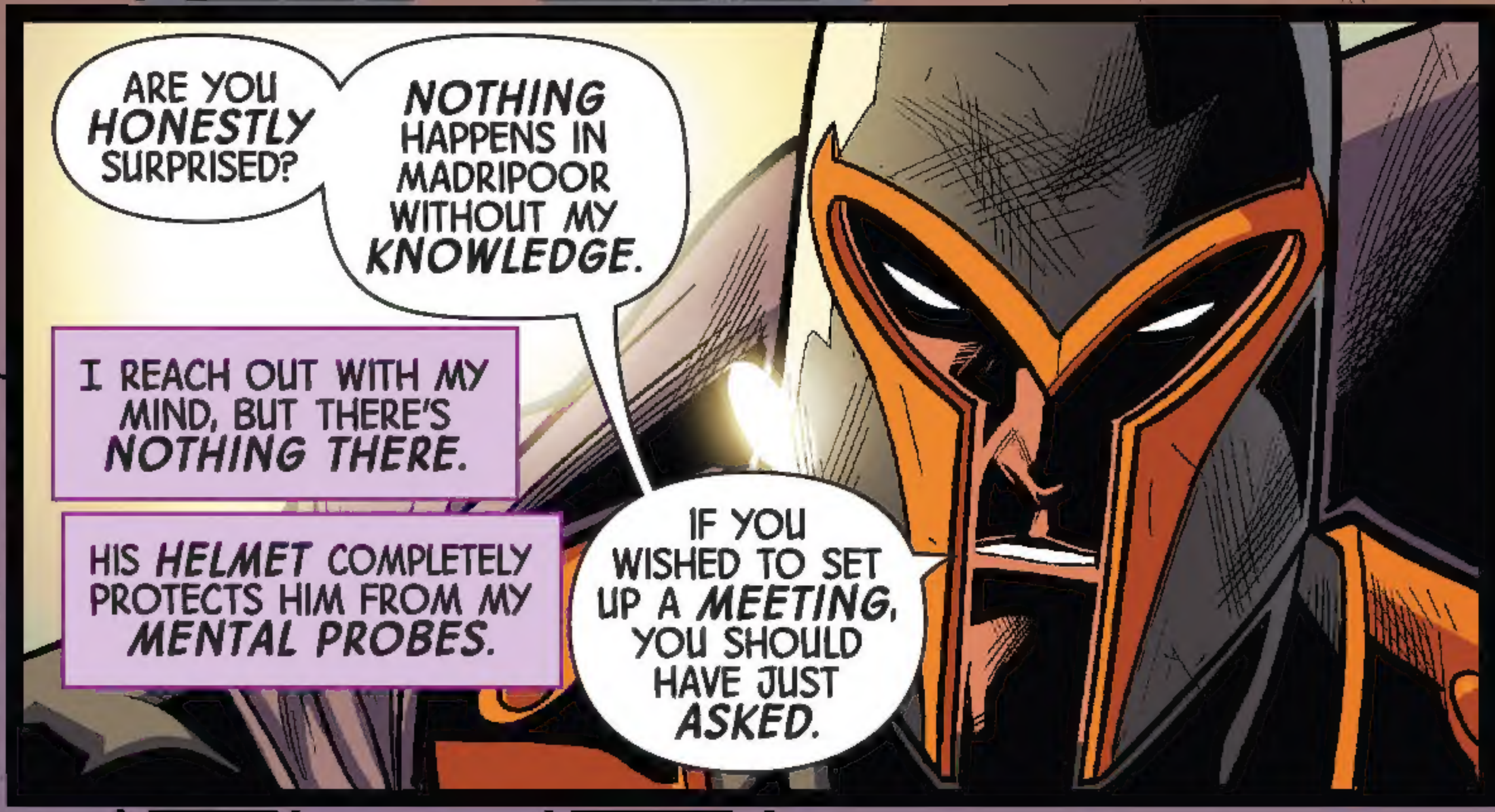
"MAGNETO ALREADY KNOWS WE'RE HERE!"

WELCOME TO MADRIPOOR.



ERIK...

HOW DID YOU--



ARE YOU HONESTLY SURPRISED?

NOTHING HAPPENS IN MADRIPOOR WITHOUT MY KNOWLEDGE.

I REACH OUT WITH MY MIND, BUT THERE'S NOTHING THERE.

HIS *HELMET* COMPLETELY PROTECTS HIM FROM MY MENTAL PROBES.

IF YOU WISHED TO SET UP A MEETING, YOU SHOULD HAVE JUST ASKED.



I SENT MESSAGES, BUT YOU DIDN'T--

→SIGH←

IT...IT DOESN'T MATTER...I'M ASKING NOW. WE NEED TO TALK ABOUT LOGAN.





AND WE  
WILL...BUT  
NOT HERE.

TONIGHT.  
10 PM. THE KING'S  
IMPRESARIO  
RESTAURANT.

YOU'LL  
LIKE THE  
LAKSA.

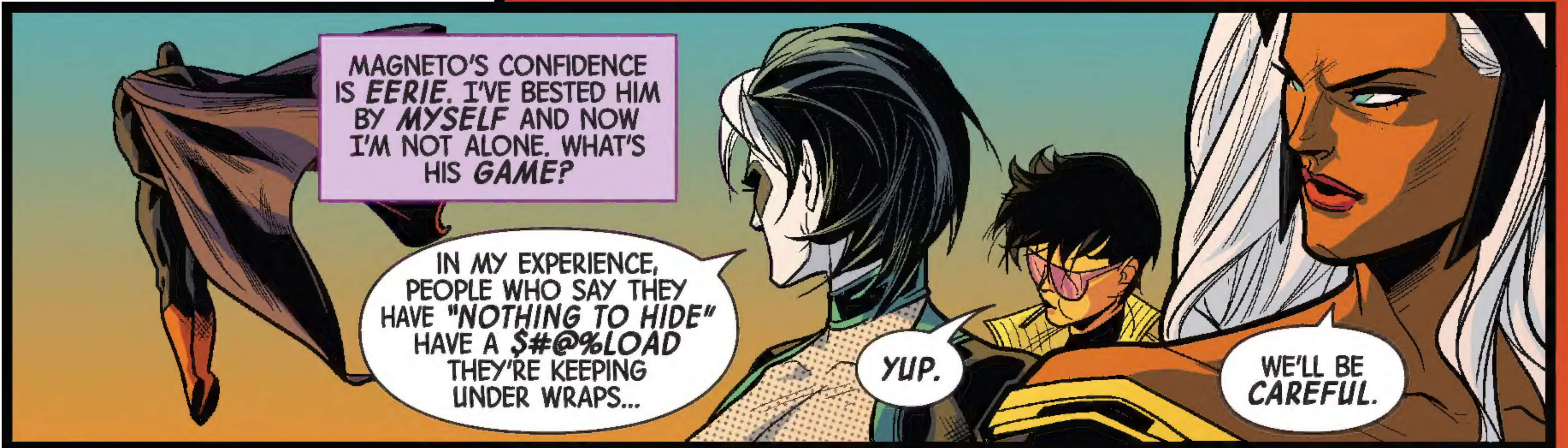


HOW DO WE KNOW  
WE CAN *TRUST*  
YOU?

*PSYLOCKE*  
IS HERE. I WON'T  
BRING MY *HELMET*  
TO DINNER.

YOU  
WON'T?

I HAVE  
*NOTHING* TO HIDE...



MAGNETO'S CONFIDENCE  
IS *EERIE*. I'VE BESTED HIM  
BY *MYSELF* AND NOW  
I'M NOT ALONE. WHAT'S  
HIS *GAME*?

IN MY EXPERIENCE,  
PEOPLE WHO SAY THEY  
HAVE "*NOTHING TO HIDE*"  
HAVE A *\$#@%LOAD*  
THEY'RE KEEPING  
UNDER WRAPS...

YUP.

WE'LL BE  
CAREFUL.



NOT  
CAREFUL ENOUGH,  
ORORO...



MY  
LADY, THE  
*X-MEN* HAVE  
ARRIVED. *SIX*  
IN TOTAL.

GOOD.

AFTER NEARLY  
DRAINING OUR GUEST  
DRY, *SAPPHIRE* IS  
STILL QUITE  
HUNGRY...

...SHE'S  
INSATIABLE  
NOWADAYS.





GOOD  
TIMES...

THE PRINCESS BAR.  
AN IMPORTANT PART OF  
THE SECRET LIFE LOGAN  
LIVED HERE IN MADRIPPOOR.

...OR AT  
LEAST, THEY  
WERE.

SEVEN IN  
THAT PHOTO, BUT  
ONLY TWO OF US  
LEFT NOW...**TYGER**  
AN' ME.

CRAZY  
WHEN I THINK  
ABOUT IT...



STILL, IF YOU'RE  
A FRIEND OF **PATCH'S**,  
THEN YOU'RE A FRIEND  
OF **MINE**. WE SHOULD  
**KNOCK** A FEW BACK  
IN HIS **HONOR**.

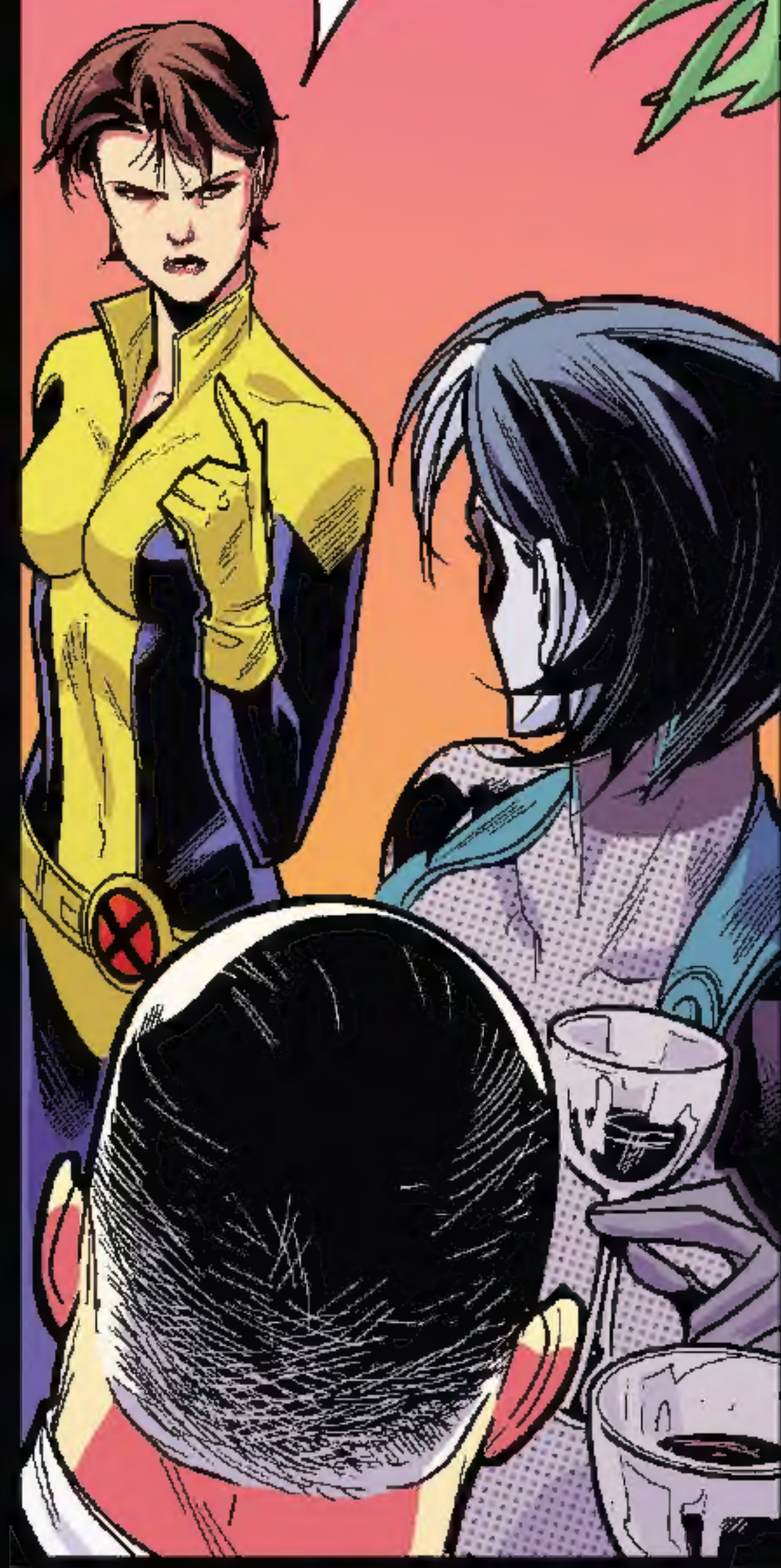
ANY OTHER  
TIME WE WOULD  
BE **HAPPY** TO, BUT  
TONIGHT WE NEED  
TO KEEP OUR  
SENSES **SHARP**.

SPEAK FOR  
**YOURSELF**,  
ORORO. YOU  
POUR AS **MUCH**  
AS YOU WANT,  
**MISTER...**

**HALLIDAY...**  
**MR. HALLIDAY.**

PATCH TOLD US  
IF WE WERE EVER IN  
MADRIPPOOR AND NEEDED  
SOMEWHERE **SAFE**, WE  
COULD COME HERE  
AND SAY THE  
WORD...

...**"YASHIDA."**



**COUGH**  
**COUGH**  
**SPLUTTER**  
**COUGH**



**MORE**  
THAN FRIENDS,  
THEN...**GOT**  
**IT.**

COME  
WITH ME...











LOGAN WAS A *PRIVATE* MAN. HE DIDN'T SEEM THE *NOSTALGIC* TYPE.

IT'S *FASCINATING* TO SEE WHAT HE HELD ON TO...

I DON'T WISH TO *PRY*, BUT THE MEMORIES ARE SO *VIBRANT*.



WOLVERINE?  
MAY I SPEAK  
TO YOU?

FREE  
COUNTRY,  
AIN'T IT?



MY APOLOGIES,  
WERE YOU...  
*MEDITATING*?

I'M  
*FULL* OF  
SURPRISES.

I SEE  
THAT.



WHY ARE YOU STILL WEARING  
YOUR *COSTUME*? DO YOU  
NOT FEEL *SAFE* HERE AT  
THE *XAVIER SCHOOL*?

BETWEEN *BALDY*  
THE MIND READER, THE  
*IRISH SCREAMER*, LASER  
EYES, METAL HEAD,  
THE *BLUE DEMON*  
AND YOU...

...NO.

IT'S A  
*FREAK SHOW*,  
SISTER.



YOUR  
ROOM SHOULD  
NOT BE SO  
*BARREN*.

EH?

I HAVE BROUGHT  
YOU A *PEACE*  
OFFERING, IN HOPES  
THAT WE MAY BE BETTER  
ALLIES IN DAYS  
TO COME.

LIKE YOU, IT  
CAN BE *SAVAGE*, BUT  
IT IS ALSO *PROTECTIVE*  
OF THOSE IT CONSIDERS  
*FAMILY*...



..."FAMILY."



A DIFFERENT  
TIME...

WE ALL STRUGGLED TO  
FIGURE OUT WHO WE  
WERE MEANT TO BE.

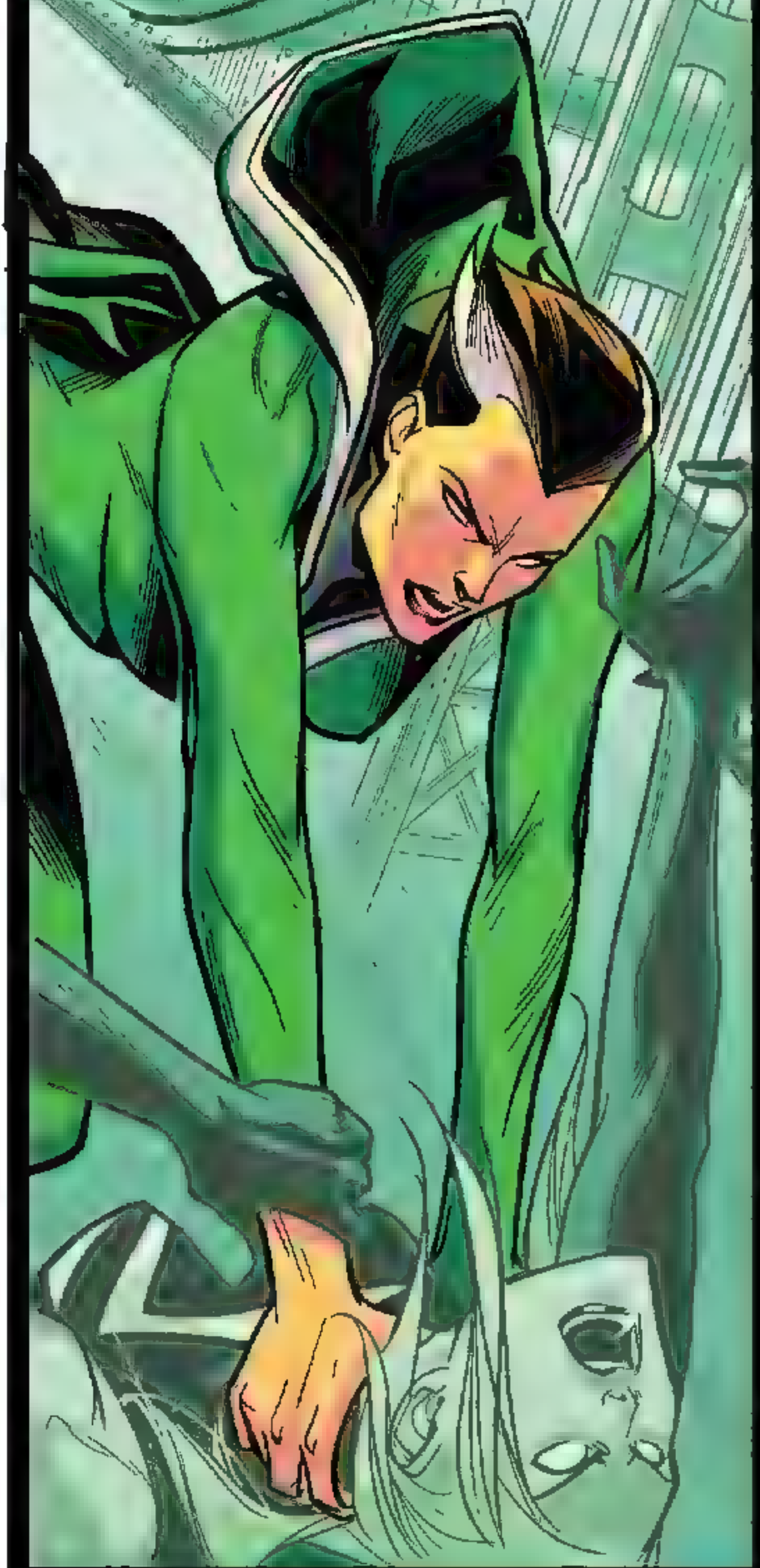


A LETTER  
FROM CAROL  
DANVERS...

Logan,

I'm grateful  
for everything  
Charles did for  
me while I was  
recovering, but  
right now I feel  
so betrayed.

I can't believe he offered  
safe haven to Rogue after  
she stole my memories,  
my powers, my life.

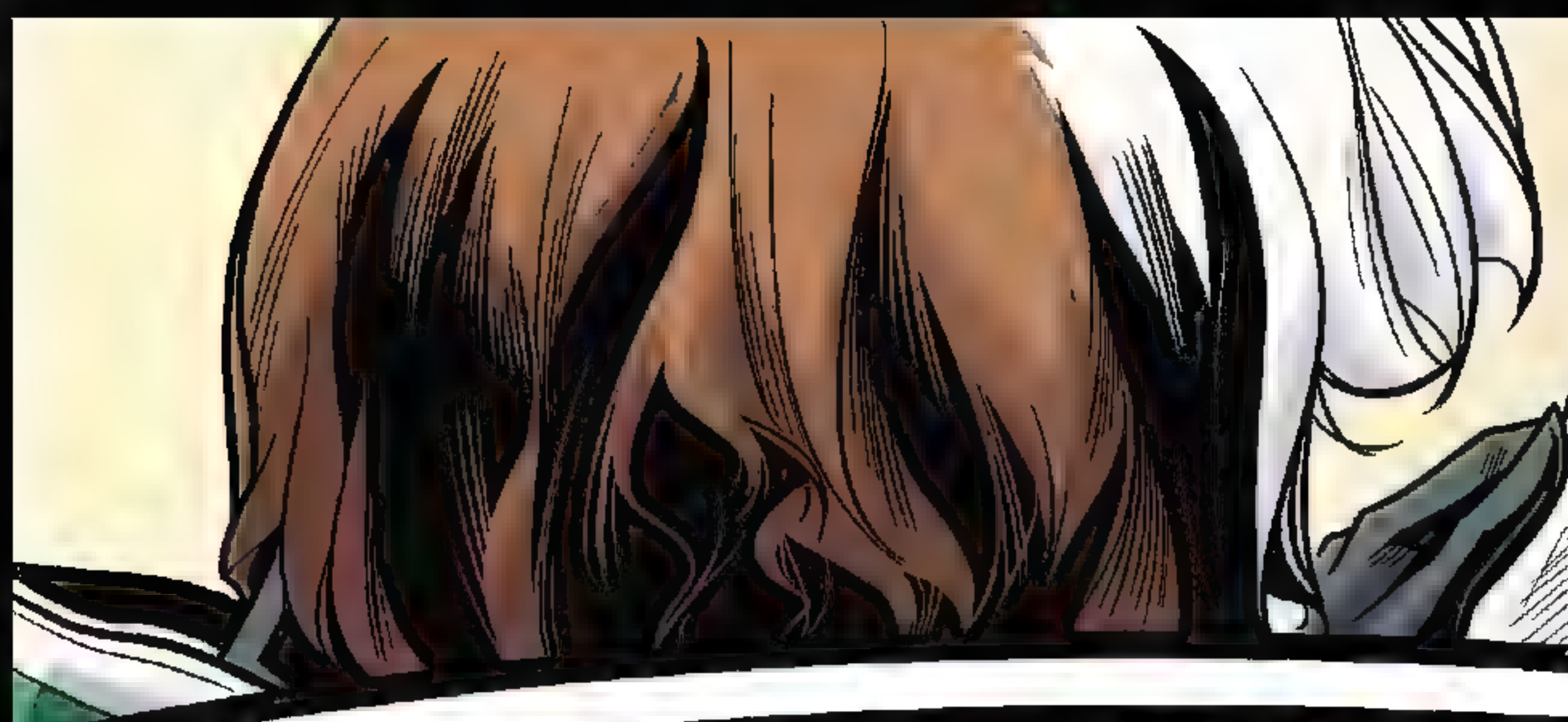


I was violated by her and now  
Charles is giving that monster  
a home, letting her join you.  
It makes me sick.



I know what you've done in the past. The missions  
you've run. The bodies you've piled up.

If you ever considered me a friend,  
if you ever cared about me, I'm  
begging you--balance the scales,  
Logan. Make it right.

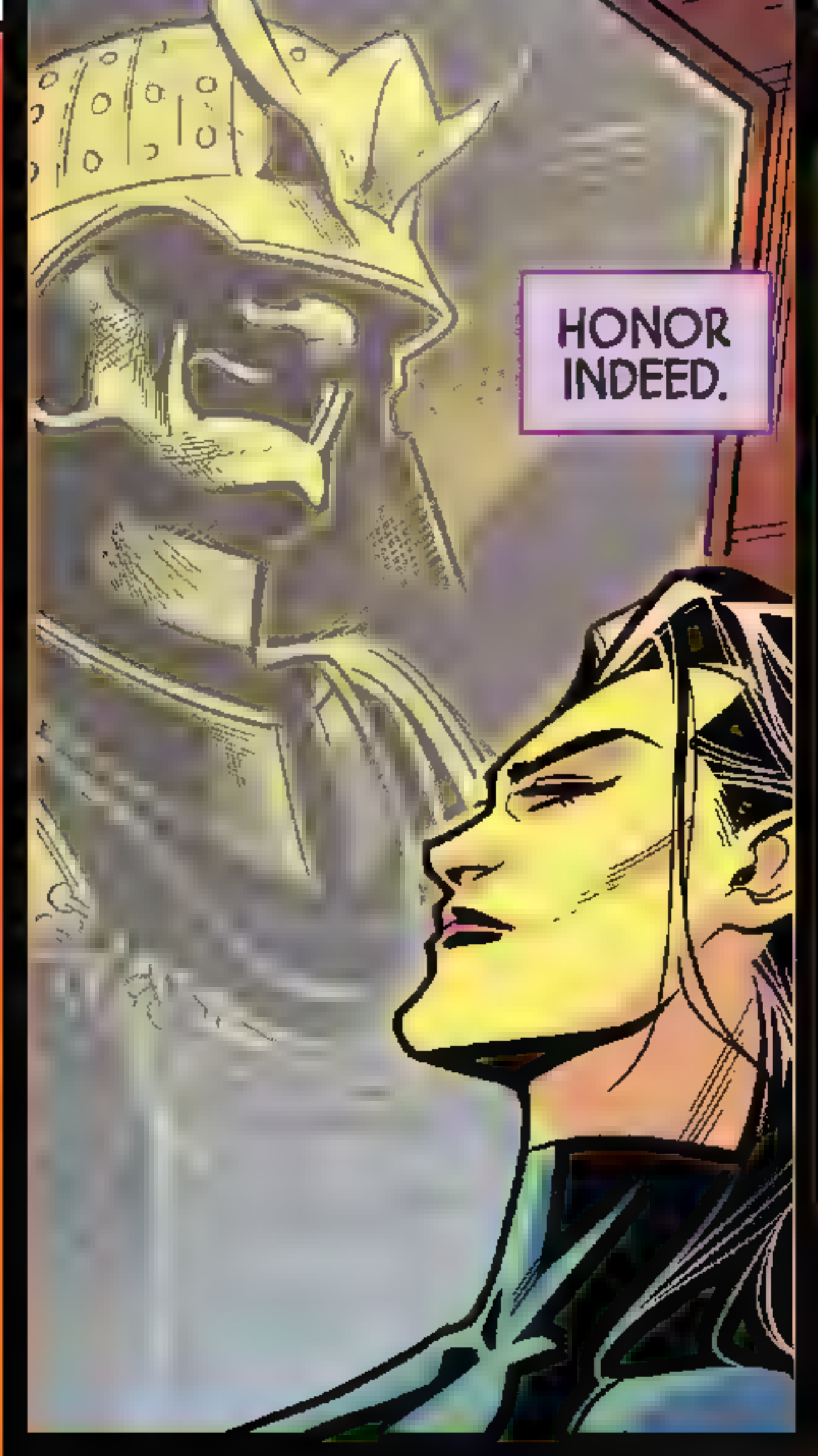


Whatever you choose, honor or  
disgrace, I'm gone. The Earth  
holds nothing for me now and,  
given what I've experienced  
these past few weeks, I don't  
think I'll miss it at all.

Carol







HONOR  
INDEED.

AT ONE TIME HE WOULD HAVE  
HAPPILY BEEN *JUDGE, JURY*  
AND *EXECUTIONER*, BUT THE  
LOGAN I KNEW HAD FOUND  
SOMETHING *MORE* TO LIVE FOR...



...A HIGHER  
CALLING.



I ASSUME  
YOU HAVE  
THOUGHT MUCH  
OF *DEATH*...

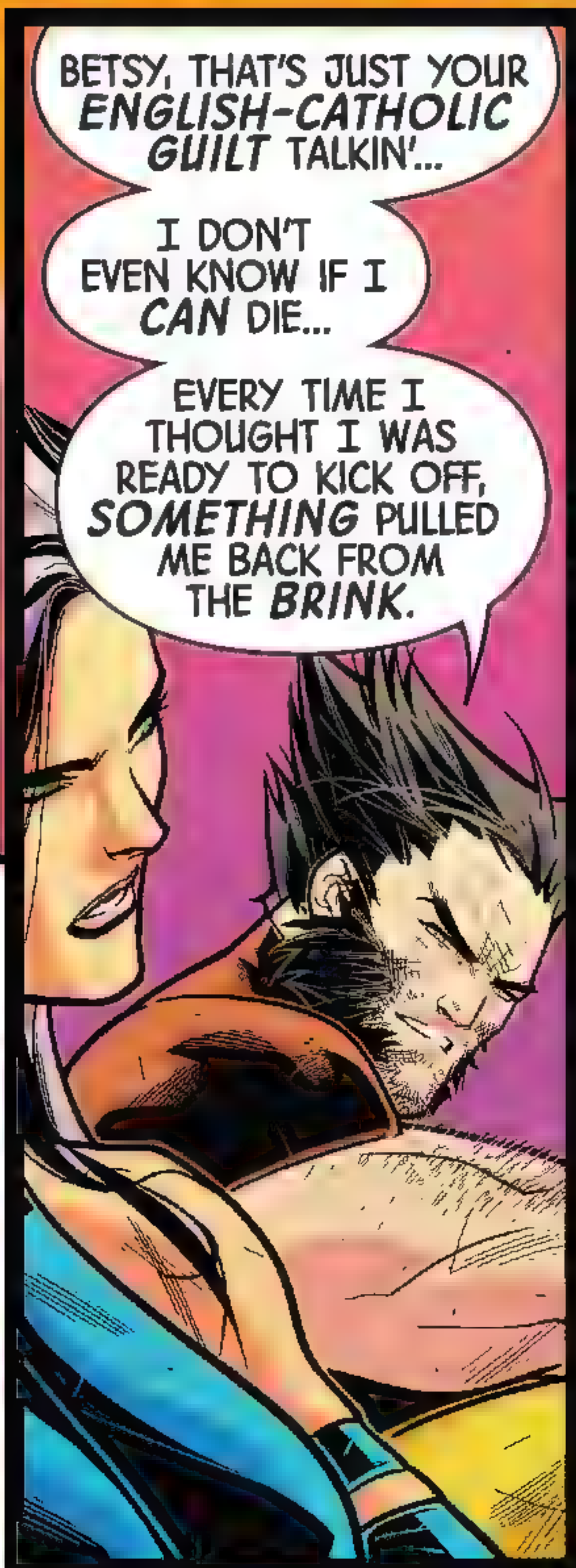
NOW, WHY  
WOULD I DO A  
*STUPID* THING  
LIKE *THAT*?

YOU CAN'T BE  
*SERIOUS*, LOGAN!  
HAVE YOU *NEVER*  
CONSIDERED HOW YOU'LL  
BE *JUDGED* FOR ALL  
YOUR *DEEDS*?

BETSY, THAT'S JUST YOUR  
*ENGLISH-CATHOLIC*  
*GUILT* TALKIN'...

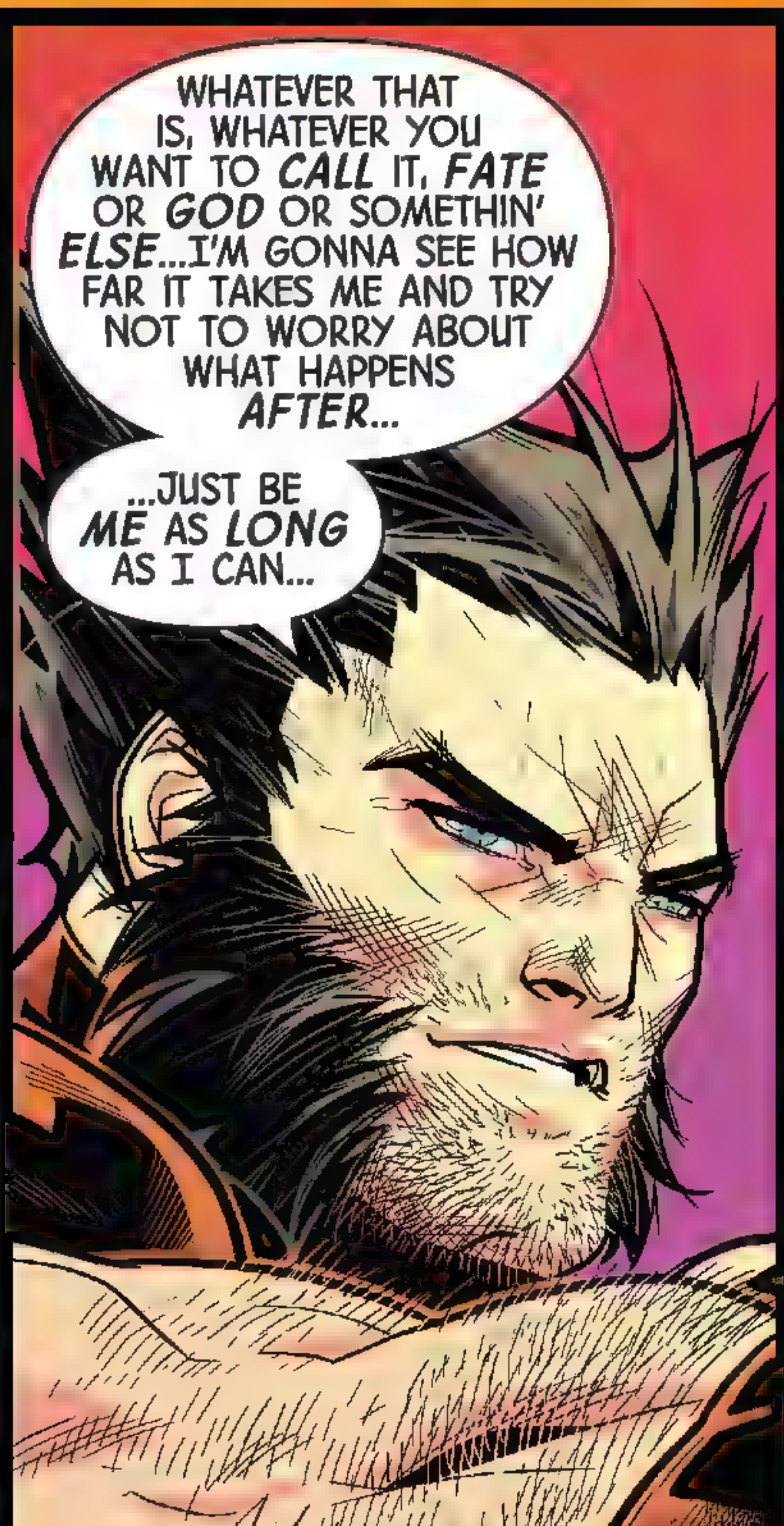
I DON'T  
EVEN KNOW IF I  
CAN DIE...

EVERY TIME I  
THOUGHT I WAS  
READY TO KICK OFF,  
*SOMETHING* PULLED  
ME BACK FROM  
THE *BRINK*.



WHATEVER THAT  
IS, WHATEVER YOU  
WANT TO *CALL* IT, *FATE*  
OR *GOD* OR SOMETHIN'  
*ELSE*...I'M GONNA SEE HOW  
FAR IT TAKES ME AND TRY  
NOT TO WORRY ABOUT  
WHAT HAPPENS  
*AFTER*...

...JUST BE  
*ME* AS LONG  
AS I CAN...







AT HIS *BEST*...  
AT HIS *WORST*.

LOGAN ALWAYS  
KNEW WHO HE  
WAS.

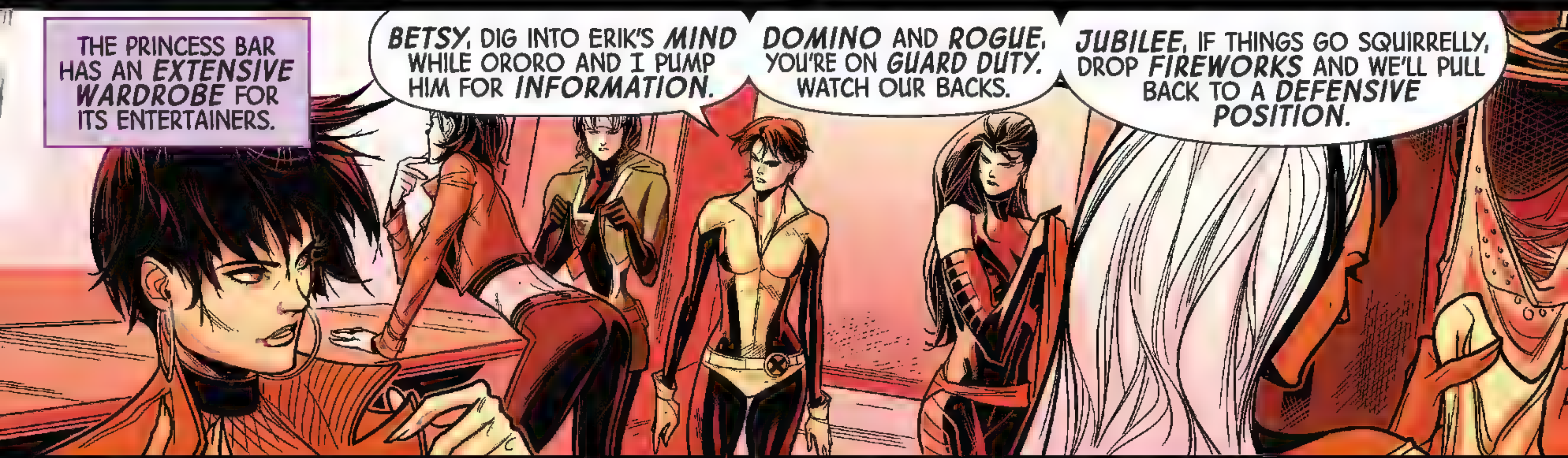
THAT *CLARITY*  
SAVED MY *SOUL*  
MORE TIMES THAN  
I CAN COUNT.



OKAY,  
GANG.

I'M GOING  
TO GET PULLED INTO A  
*NOSTALGIA VORTEX*  
HERE.

WE'VE  
GOT PLACES  
TO BE.



THE PRINCESS BAR  
HAS AN *EXTENSIVE*  
*WARDROBE* FOR  
ITS ENTERTAINERS.

BETSY, DIG INTO ERIK'S *MIND*  
WHILE ORORO AND I PUMP  
HIM FOR *INFORMATION*.

DOMINO AND ROGUE,  
YOU'RE ON *GUARD DUTY*.  
WATCH OUR BACKS.

JUBILEE, IF THINGS GO *SQUIRRELLY*,  
DROP *FIREWORKS* AND WE'LL PULL  
BACK TO A *DEFENSIVE*  
POSITION.



BETWEEN THAT AND CLOTHES  
WE BROUGHT WITH US, WE  
SHOULD BE ABLE TO *BLEND*  
IN WITH THE LOCAL NIGHTLIFE...

...WELL, AS MUCH  
AS WOMEN LIKE US  
CAN BLEND IN.

LET'S  
DO THIS.





STILL, THERE'S A *DIFFERENT* KIND OF POWER IN BEING *SEEN*. IF ONE KNOWS HOW TO *USE* IT...



WE ARE EXPECTED.

O-OF COURSE!

...AND WE DO.



KING'S IMPRESARIO RESTAURANT

I SUSPECT WE'LL NEED ALL THE POWER WE CAN MUSTER.



CHEERS.





MADRIPOOR IS A CITY OF MANY DELIGHTS. I HOPE YOU INTEND TO STAY LONG ENOUGH TO ENJOY THEM.

THAT WILL DEPEND ON HOW THIS CONVERSATION GOES...

I SEE.

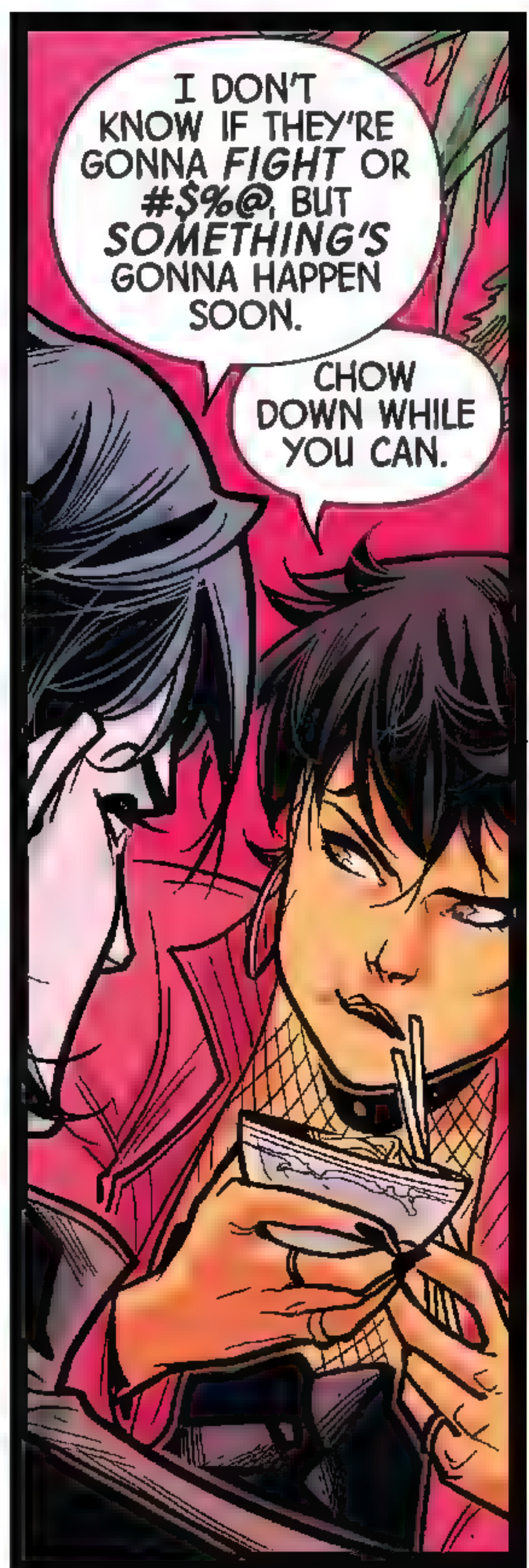


ERIK, WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS.

SO YOU'RE SAYING WE SHOULDN'T ORDER THE CHEF'S SPECIAL?

WHY ARE YOU STALLING?

WHY ARE YOU SO TENSE?



I DON'T KNOW IF THEY'RE GONNA FIGHT OR #\$\$@, BUT SOMETHING'S GONNA HAPPEN SOON.

CHOW DOWN WHILE YOU CAN.



IF YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT LOGAN, YOU NEED TO TELL US RIGHT NOW.

IS THAT A THREAT?

KITTY, WE'VE GOT A PROBLEM.

LAY IT ON ME.



WHAT?

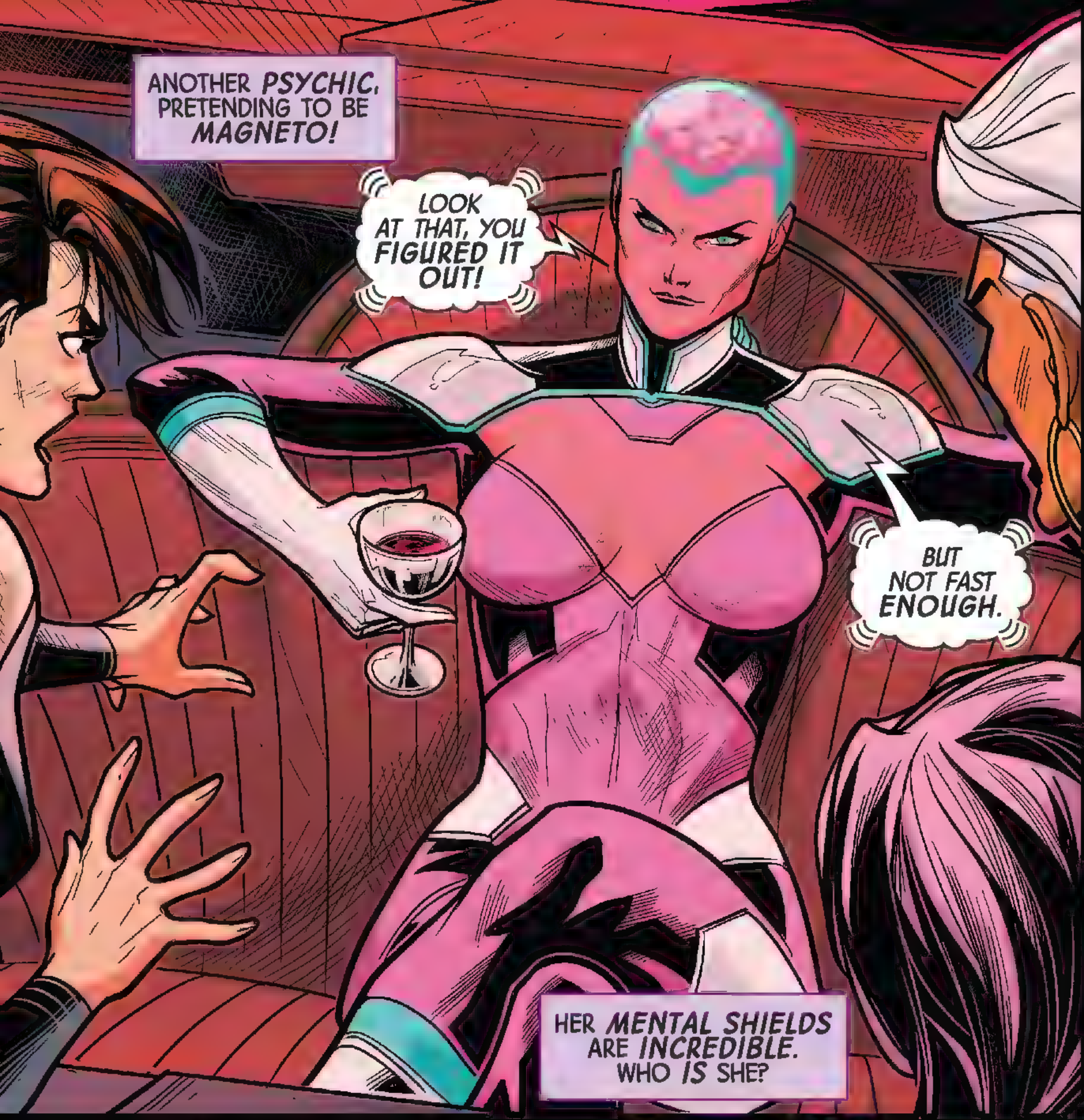
IT'S THE SAME AS THE AIRPORT...I CAN'T DETECT MAGNETO AT ALL.

NO...HE'S NOT EVEN HERE!



IT'S A TRAP!





ANOTHER *PSYCHIC*,  
PRETENDING TO BE  
*MAGNETO*!

LOOK  
AT THAT, YOU  
FIGURED IT  
OUT!

BUT  
NOT FAST  
ENOUGH.

HER *MENTAL SHIELDS*  
ARE *INCREDIBLE*.  
WHO IS SHE?



*N'UH-HH!*

I'VE SEEN  
WHAT DAMAGE  
YOU'RE CAPABLE OF,  
*WIND-RIDER*, SO  
YOU GO DOWN  
FIRST!

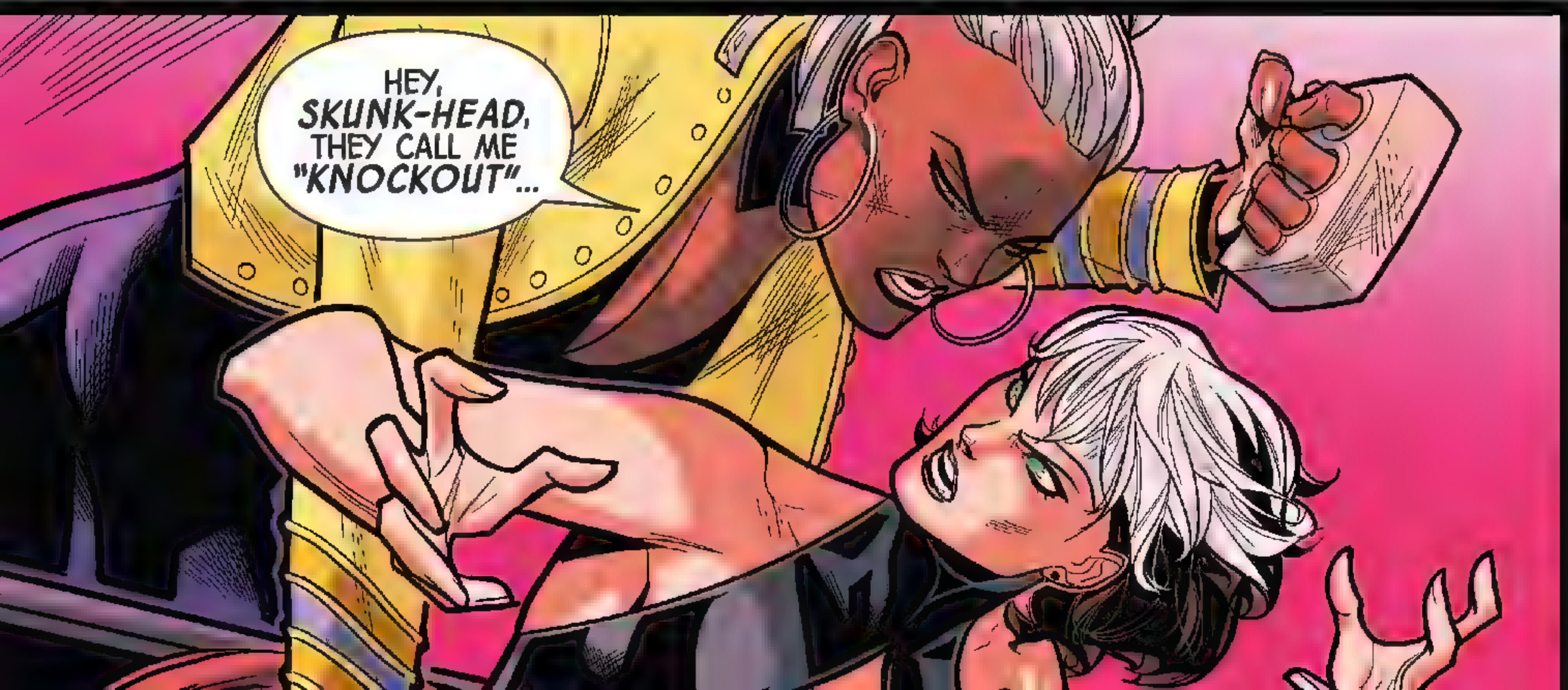


WELL DONE,  
*MINDBLAST*.

LADIES, LET'S  
FINISH THIS,  
QUICK AND  
EFFICIENT!

*VIPER!*

SHE WAS A *CRIME*  
*LORD* IN *MADRIPOOR*  
FOR YEARS BUT HASN'T  
BEEN SEEN SINCE THE  
FALL OF *HYDRA*.

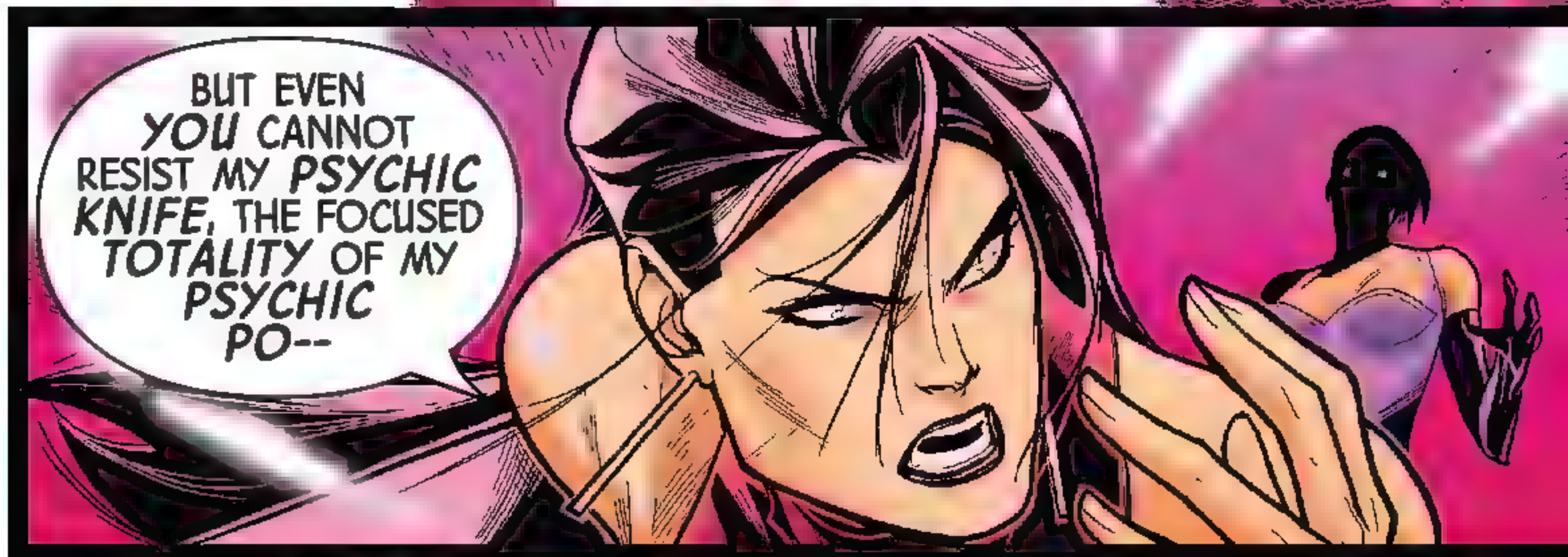
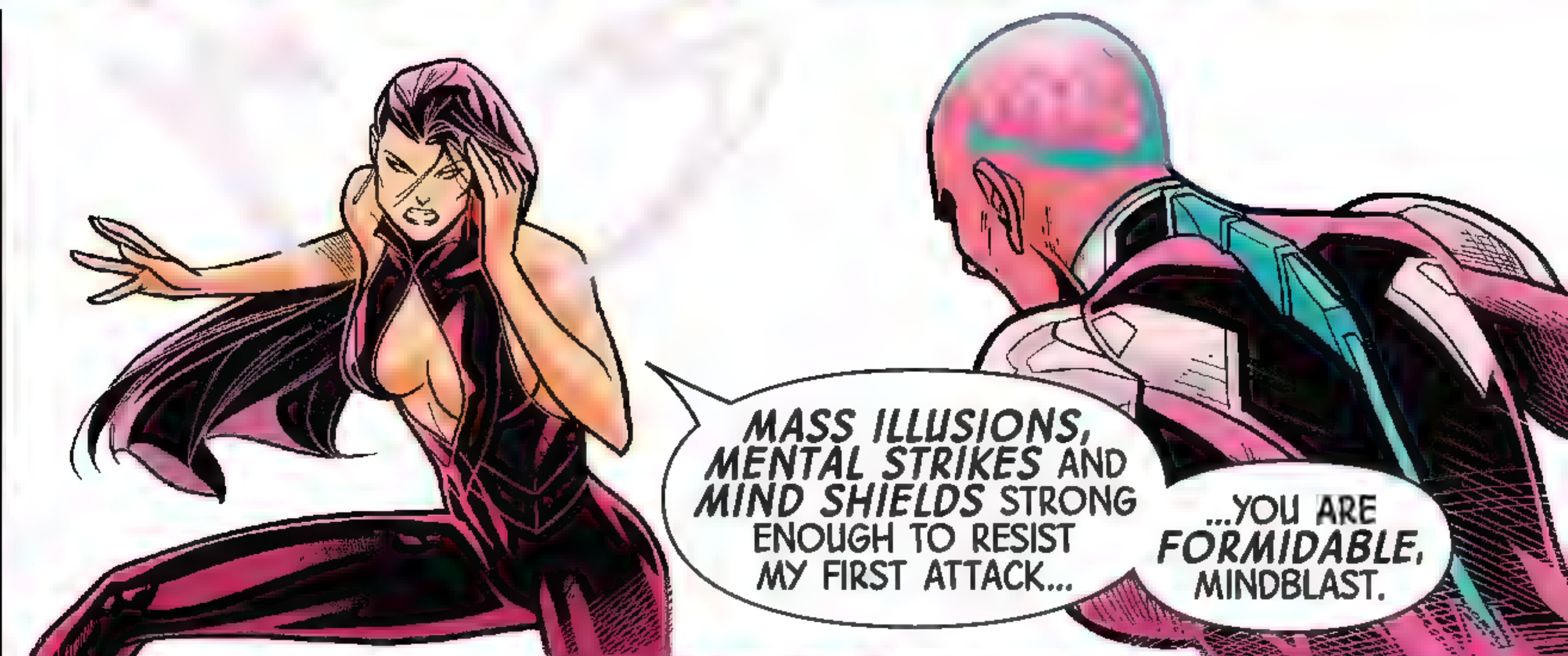
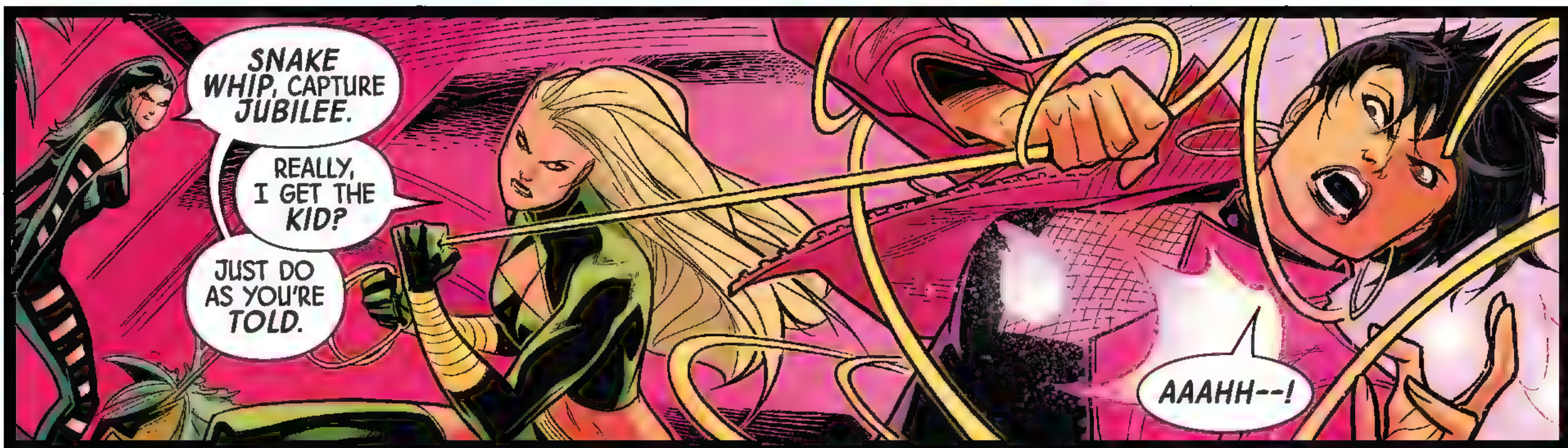


HEY,  
*SKUNK-HEAD*,  
THEY CALL ME  
"*KNOCKOUT*"...



...LEMMIE  
SHOW YOU  
WHY.







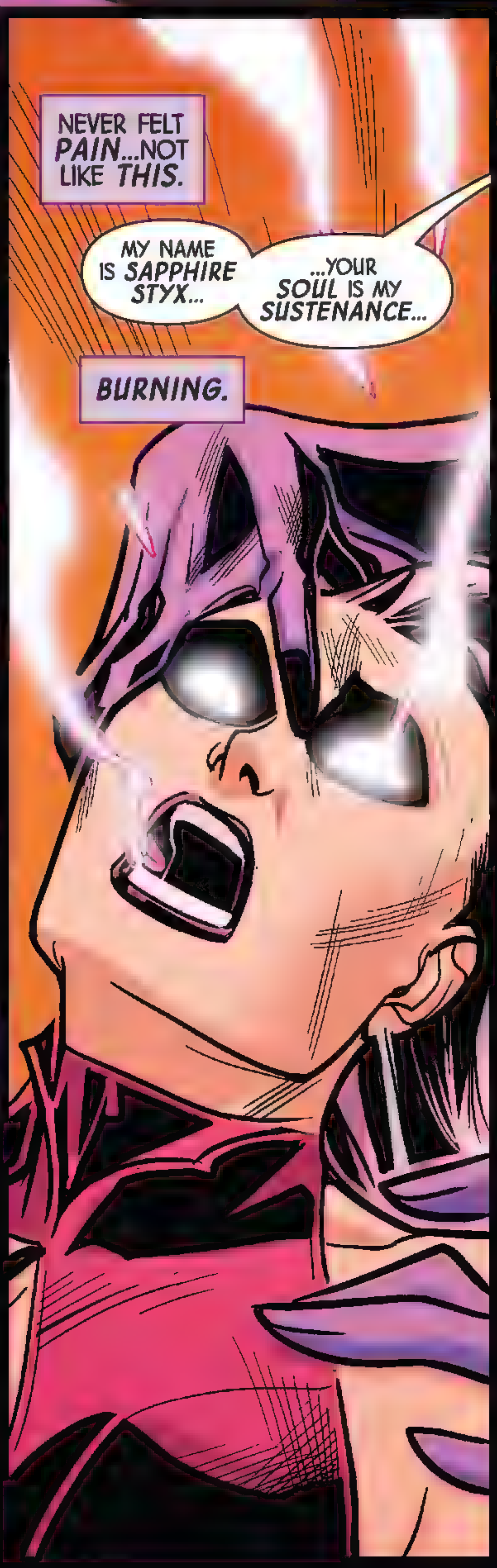


A WHIFF OF  
PERFUME.

DON'T GO  
ANYWHERE,  
PSYLOCKE.

NOT 'TIL  
I'M DONE  
WITH YOU.

FIRE IN MY  
BRAIN.

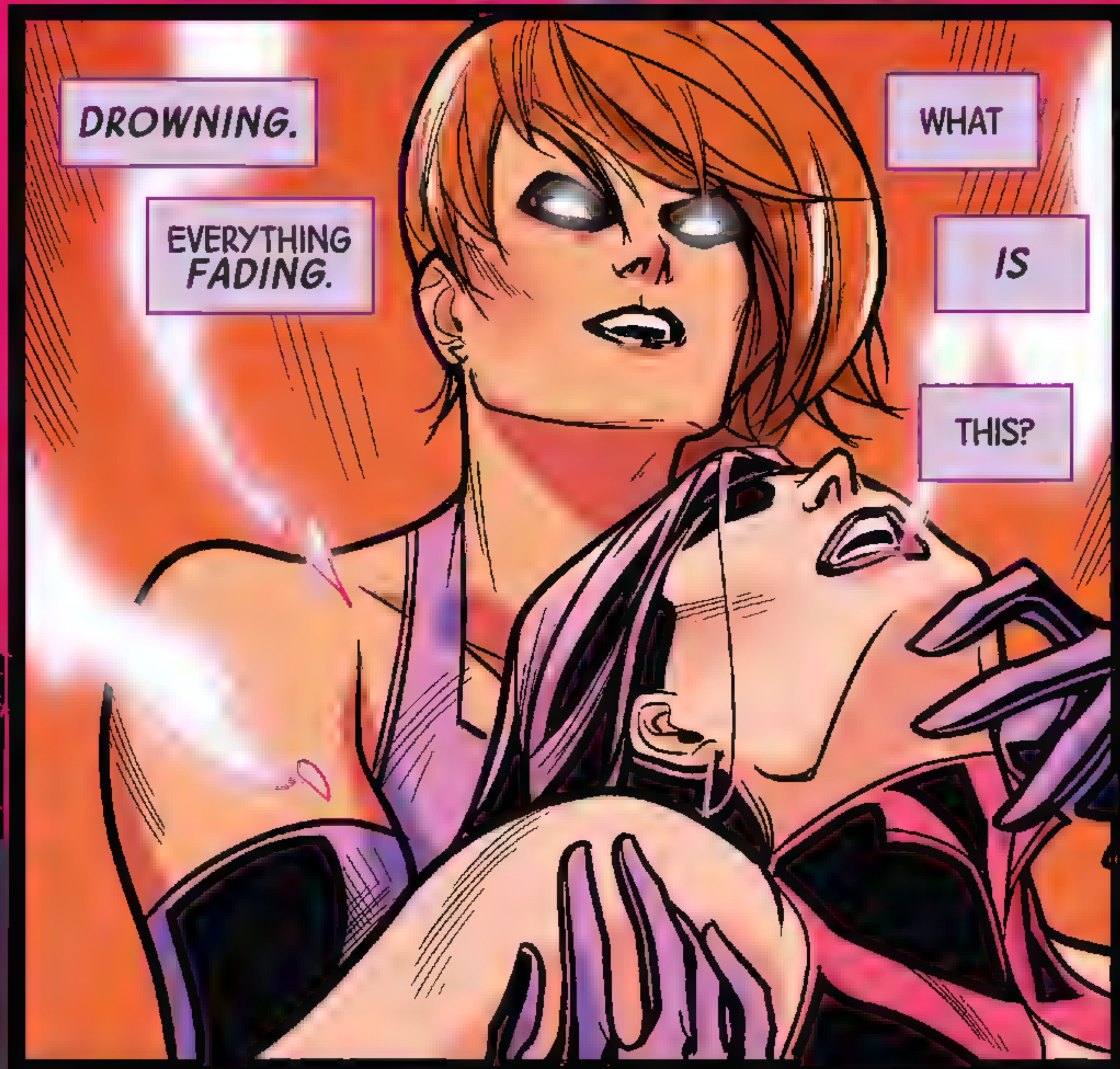


NEVER FELT  
PAIN...NOT  
LIKE THIS.

MY NAME  
IS SAPPHIRE  
STYX...

...YOUR  
SOUL IS MY  
SUSTENANCE...

BURNING.



DROWNING.

EVERYTHING  
FADING.

WHAT

IS

THIS?



CAN'T  
CONCENTRATE.

CAN'T FEEL  
ANYTHING.

MY  
GOD, YOUR  
LIFE FORCE  
IS--

--EXQUISITE!

I'M SO  
SC--







...I'D SAY  
WE'VE DONE  
**QUITE** WELL  
THIS EVENING.

WOULDN'T  
YOU **AGREE?**



**TO BE CONTINUED!**



**NEXT... HUNT FOR WOLVERINE:  
MYSTERY IN MADRIPOOR #2**



**HUNT FOR WOLVERINE:  
WEAPON LOST #3**



**HUNT FOR WOLVERINE:  
ADAMANTIUM AGENDA #3**



**HUNT FOR WOLVERINE:  
CLAWS OF A KILLER #3**





